

By JOSEPHUS DANIELS---

(Secretary of the Navy in President Wilson's Cabinet.)

Tom Reed Said "The Women Did It" in 1890 When the Democrats Carried the House; the Prognosticators and Diagnosticians in Washington Say That "The Women Did It" in Trying to Account for the Overturn of the Machines in Indiana and Pennsylvania.

"W HERE is the woman in the case?"

That ancient question reputed to have been asked by an old-time judge, has as much significance now as when it was first propounded. No clue had been obtained for the crime, the motive was undisclosed, and the old judge believing that nothing was possible unless a woman was behind it, asked "where is the woman in the case?"

There have been some recent surprises in elections in most parts of the country. In several Congressional elections, majorities mounting into the thousands have been out down to hundreds. In New York city a plurality of 440,946 for Harding was changed to a plurality of 418,886 for Elyan. All over the country there have been similar overturns in municipal elections. There were not usually parties and campaigns were not generally conducted upon the issues that have heretofore divided parties. Nobody could say exactly what issue or issues caused the big turnover in the vote. Perhaps it was no issue at all just dissatisfaction which voted for a change in the belief that no change would be for the worse.

POLITICIANS NEED X-RAY.

If the politicians could only find a plan by which they could utilize the X-ray and see why people vote this way or that, what a God-send it would be to them. Now they frame up issues which look very taking to them, and they dress up some stick of a man in fine costume of glittering promises, put him in a show-window, and tell the people "Look what a beautiful bargain we are giving you at such a small price." And when election day comes, they are utterly bewildered to account for the fact that the people go right by their beautiful show-window with its dressed-up policies and candidates and go to a grocery store and take a candidate in his shirt-sleeves who promises nothing except to be against whatever is. If you will read the election returns carefully you will be surprised to see how many voters are out for a change. When Taft was in, they were against what he was for, and in 1920, though Wilson was not a candidate, the politicians conformed by opposing "the Wilson policies."

NO WEATHER VANE.

Last month gave us several surprises in politics that stunned, startled and alarmed Washington. This Capital City is a strange place to study the drift of politics. You would think inasmuch as much of its population is made up of people in office who come from every district in the United States, the sentiment that drifts into Washington would convey the true situation in all parts of the country. The opposite is the fact. President Wilson was wont to remark that when he wished to know what the country was thinking about he requested a friend to visit the clubs and hotel lobbies and other places where people gather to talk, and to report to him the drift of sentiment. And when he got the drift of Washington opinion he always knew what the country outside of Washington was thinking about. How? It is always opposite to the prevailing opinion in official Washington. The hotel corridors and dining-rooms are whispering galleries. You can hear anything that is not so. Sometimes you actually hear something that is true. But that is another story!

CAPITAL WAS STUNNED.

The two political surprises that struck Washington dumb were the Republican primaries in Indiana and Pennsylvania. In the weeks that preceded them I had occasion to talk with Congressmen and newspaper correspondents who were able to be able to prognosticate. They laughed at the candidacy of Beveridge and Pinchot. Until ten days before the election they regarded their candidacies as more or less of a joke. They said that in 1912 they both got hold of the coats-tails of Roosevelt and thought he would pull them up to flowery beds of ease, and that they were foolish enough to think there was enough left-over Progressive sentiment to serve them up a hot meal. "It is a cold trait," a veteran to me. "Roosevelt is dead and Rooseveltism died with him. No man who followed him into the Bull Moose party in 1912 has a look-in." That was the prevailing opinion among both Democrats and Republicans.

WOOD SAFELY PARKED.

They pointed to the fact that Harding had not named a single ex-Progressive to a big position, giving nothing except an Assistant Secretaryship to Leonard

Wood to the Philippines. "He would have been sent further from Washington if there had been a job of greater distance from the National Capital," said an old-time politician credited with knowing what moves the appointing power.

"THE WOMEN DID IT."

Just a few days before the primaries there came a report that some of the cogs in Penrose's machine in Pennsylvania, unwilling to let Governor Sproul receive Penrose's mantle, had decided to grab the reins by floating it on the Pinchot ship that had been well launched and well greased. But Washington said that Vermont would vote for Bryan for President sooner than Pennsylvania would nominate Pinchot. They laughed at Beveridge—called him "the boy orator"—and said no "Mary and the wine-cloth cottage" could make a track against the new machine, oiled and greased by the Harding Administration.

You could have out pessimism with a knife in official Washington the day it became known that the Old Guard had failed and the amateurs had put it over on the united State and Federal machines. It "was a cold day for Johnny when the mercury went down."

Until day before yesterday the big and little politicians and prophets of Washington were engaged in a diagnosis to determine what laid the machine candidate low. The first week they had as many theories as experts have when summoned to testify in court. They all agreed on only one thing: that the patient had gone up in the flame. What caused it? After two or three weeks of learned dissertations or so-called learned for I have come to distrust expert testimony when introduced by a particular side, suddenly as if it had been revealed by a message from the skies or Sir Oliver Lodge, they came forward with the parrot cry: "The women did it."

TOM REED IN 1890 SAID SAME. Now you think of it, from the way they announced this as if it were some new discovery disclosed by them in some occult way, that no such explanation was ever given before the result of a political election. It isn't the first time the women have been given the credit or the blame for overturning a political party and driving out administrations supposed to be firmly seated.

In the year 1890, after the passage of the McKinley high tariff act—(it was called "high" then by comparison, for the people had then never heard of the Payne-Aldrich or Fordney "bills of abomination")—the big majority in the House was swept out and the Democrats carried the House by an unprecedented majority.

The wisecracks held many autopsies and gave various diagnoses. In the midst of the confusion of voices, Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, who had a habit of looking the truth in the face and blurring it out, said:

"The women did it."

WOMEN COULDN'T VOTE THEN.

They couldn't vote then except in Wyoming and a few other States which the effete East called "the sagebrush States." You ask, then, how could the women work the revolution with which they were credited if they had no vote? Here is the way that Mr. Reed explained it: After the passage of the McKinley tariff act the price of nearly everything was put up by the merchants, who told the people that the tariff compelled the hoisting of prices. The women do the buying and they made their influence felt.

Some people say that before they could vote women exerted more influence than now—for then they agitated and cornered men, whereas now if they seek to make sentiment, the men are deaf and say "Do it yourselves. You have the ballot."

ENTITLED TO CREDIT?

I do not know whether the women are entitled to the credit of beating the machine's candidates in Pennsylvania and Indiana or not. Certainly a large majority of them voted for a change. Whether, aside from the benefit which always accrues from the de-

Paris Coins Gold, Not for Circulation

PARIS, June 10.—News that the Paris mint was again turning out gold pieces caused a furore in financial circles and an advance in the franc's value of several points until it was officially stated that none of the coins would be put into circulation.

Financiers do not believe that France can be put back on a gold basis for at least twenty years. Many place the probable date at fifty years from now.

feat of unworthy machine candidates, they have gotten better material and will secure better things—that is in the lap of the gods. Pinchot's service in conservation and exorcism of the plunder of the public domain naturally attracted the support of men and women who wish a new day. If he can clean up the gang in Pennsylvania, he will be a figure to be reckoned with. Keep your eye on him!

As to Beveridge—he promised nothing progressive. He won out because thousands were bent on repudiating the old styles. They argued he couldn't do worse. And between a spring hat of the 1922 style, and trimmed with left over and faded Roosevelt feathers, and a spring hat of the vintage of 1920, trimmed with faded gold machine-made lace, they said: "Give us the new styles."

BETTER STYLES COMING.

Will the women like the new styles they have obtained?

Yes, until November. The Democratic milliners promise to bring out something in fall styles that will be crisp and fresh and fetching, so much better than the spring styles in Pennsylvania and Indiana that the dear women are apt to take the latest in styles rather than be satisfied with the spring styles already showing that they are affected with having been on the shelves too long.

Whatever happens in politics in the future, the women voters are going to be given the blame. The Adam of 1922 is not unlike the Adam of the year 1.

By ANATOLE FRANCE---

Member of the French Academy, Noted Author, Critic and Winner of the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1921)

Moliere's Career Traced From Childhood to His Triumph as Playwright and Actor—Youth of the Famous Frenchman One of Study—Father Did Not Forgive Son for Adopting the Stage Until After Success Was Won—Third Centenary of Dramatist's Birth Celebrated in Native Land—Interesting Incidents Reveal Lifetime of Activity.

(The story of Moliere's youth and the early wanderings of his comedy troupe about France, culminating in his triumphant success at Paris. Article by the greatest living French writer appears in recent issue of *Les Annales*, Paris, commemorating the third centenary of the great dramatist's birth. Translation by Orrick Johns.)

WE know very little with certainty about the youth of Moliere. Having learned to read and write, he was placed in the shop and employed there until he might reach the age to succeed his father in the office of upholsterer and valet de chambre to the king, which position he was sure to inherit. It is said that his maternal grandfather, Louis de Cresse, was a lover of the theater. There was nothing extraordinary in that fact.

"Every merchant of the Rue Saint-Denis," says Bouraull, "regularly attended the Hotel de Bourgogne to get the first glimpse of all the works produced there."

The Rue Saint-Denis is a figure of speech indicating the entire commercial quarter in which the shops of Poquelin (Moliere's father) and de Cresse were located.

In 1636 the shop and dwelling of Jean Poquelin was at the corner of Rue Saint-Honore and "Old Stove street" in a house designated "At the Sign of the Monkey Cage." Not far from there, in the Rue Mauconseil, was the Hotel de Bourgogne, built in 1548 by the Brotherhood of the Passion.

COMEDY WITHIN REACH.

Goodman Cresse and his grandson, therefore, had comedy within easy reach, and probably they were able to attend without charge. In fact, Sieur Pierre Dubout, upholsterer to the King like Poquelin, was the dean of instructors in the Brotherhood of the Passion.

In renting their hall the brothers reserved, both for themselves and their relatives and friends, a box and also a section of the gallery above it. If, as we suppose, Sieur Dubout was on good terms with Poquelin, the young Moliere could, from the box or gallery of the brothers, see his fill of Gros Guillaume, Turlupin and the other figures of old French comedy.

Remember that the father of Jean Poquelin held two boxes in the enclosure of Saint Germain Fair, and the grandson doubtless went there to see the clowns.

BASIS OF NATION'S POWER ITS ENERGY RESOURCES

D R. THOMAS T. READ, of the Bureau of Mines, has computed the energy output per day of the average American wage-earner, and finds it a little less than one-tenth of a horsepower.

"The real basis of power of a nation is its energy resources rather than its manpower strength," said Dr. Read.

"The modern way to use the energy of man is to employ it in a way similar to the little detonator of the big explosive shell: the little charge sets off the big one and does an amount of work far in excess of its own capacity."

"The energy output of an average workman is about a tenth of a horsepower. The energy expended by a coal miner in an eight-hour day thus amounts to about that available from two pounds of coal."

"A Japanese miner, who gets out 1,400 pounds of coal a day, thus multiplies his energy by 700. It is somewhat like planting one grain of wheat and having 700 grow from it. The American miner gets out 8,800 pounds of coal in a day and so multiplies his energy by 400."

"There are 41,000,000 wage earners in the United States and their energy output is a little over 4,000,000 horsepower, or only nine times the potential energy output in the form of coal of 100 millions."

"The power minerals—coal, petroleum, and waterpower—are, therefore, the real sources of strength in an industrial civilization."

"Just where the United States stands on this basis is best brought out by some comparative figures which may be stated in millions

of horsepower years, so that the figures will be easier to handle.

"Taking the estimates of probable and possible available coal, petroleum and waterpower in the principal countries of the world, and reckoning them in terms of millions of horsepower years, they line up something like this:

ENERGY RESOURCES.

Country	Coal	Oil	Water
United States	500,000	400	37
China	200,000	60	30
Germany	48,000	3	2 1/2
Canada	40,000	40	23 1/2
Great Britain	27,000	(?)	1
Australasia	19,000	(?)	4
Russia	17,000	280	16
Poland			
Czechoslovakia	14,000	45	1
India	11,000	70	37

"No other country has as much as one-fiftieth part of the total energy resources of the United States, and it is quite evident that many parts of the globe never can support an industrial civilization of any magnitude, for they simply have not the resources of energy."

"Countries differ greatly in the degree to which they have developed their resources. The United States had resources before 1492 even greater than now because they were all unused."

"China is in somewhat the same position today as the United States was 400 years ago. Japan, on the other hand, is an example of a country that has developed its very limited resources to a large extent."

"Japan's energy resources are less than one five-hundredth part of those in the United States, and therefore the Japanese cannot afford to use their energy for rough uses that require large quantities, such as in breaking stone."

By DR. W. HUTCHINSON---

(Eminent Physician Whose Sensible Articles on Health Are Weekly Read)

Health and Happiness for the Young Children and Old Children in the Good Old Summer Time—The Warmth That Cheers But Sometimes Sunstrikes—White Magic of Sanitary Science Provides Safety.

THE old hymn writers quaintly speak of a "fearful joy," and this is the sentiment, delight mixed with faint misgiving, with which we look forward to the Good Old Summer Time.

We luxuriate in the thoughts of mild, balmy breezes, of canopies of rustling green leaves, of soft, velvet grass beneath the trees and all over the lawns and meadows, of a "steam-heated" All Outdoors.

But mixed with these visions of delight rise fears and memories of another sort, of sweeter, sleepless nights of heat-killed appetites, of sour milk and liquid butter, of prostrating heat, of fierce cramps and cholerae, of swarming flies and stinging mosquitoes.

THE TWO EXTREMES.

Particularly are we anxious for the two extremes of life's scale, the babies and young children at one end and the silver-haired, chevron-sleeved old soldiers of life's stern battle, who are entering or approaching their second childhood.

The one too full of water and life-sap to stand the scorching, wilting heats of summer, the other too dry and sear to be able to defend themselves against parching and heat-stroke by evaporation and chemical change, which are impossible without abundance of water, plenty of sea-room.

But fortunately now these ghosts can be laid, these apparitions of evil exorcised by dint of a little determination and the use of the White Magic of sanitary science.

For both classes—and all other ages—we must first get clearly and sharply in mind that the chief thing to be dreaded about the summer heat is not its effect upon ourselves, but upon our foods and drinks!

We can stand almost any amount of just plain, sheer baking and scalding if only we're lined with good sound, untainted food and flooded with gallons of pure, germ-free water.

As a race we were born along the equator and raised in the fierce, throbbing glare and sizzling steam-box of the tropics.

Compared with which, anything we are called on to face in the temperate is little more than a joke. All we need to do is to draw on our ancestral resources and power of survival and if our surface sprinkler and perspiration spray is in proper working order we can throw off the broiling heat like salamanders.

OUR WONDERFUL PLANT.

Our heat-regulating "plant" is one of the most wonderful and exquisitely efficient mechanisms of the body.

It keeps a hawk-like, sleepless eye upon the amount of heat produced in the body by our life activities, muscular work, growth, chemical metabolism, and opens and closes the balancing safety-valve according to the outside temperature.

The safety valve consists first of dilating the huge mesh network of surface blood vessels just under the skin, capable of holding half the blood in the body, so as to cool the hot blood by direct escape of heat into the surrounding air.

Second, of spraying water through the sweat-glands and pores out on to the surface of the skin to cool it by evaporation.

LABYRINTH OF TUBES.

At average temperatures in the temperate zone, say from 55 to 75 degrees, it has a good working margin both ways, plenty of heat to spare over and above the necessary 99 degrees "room temperature" in the body, and plenty of heat-escape power, both air-cooling and water-cooling, Franklin and Ford.

In fact, the labyrinth of tubes, gradings and honey-combs in the radiator of an auto is not at all unlike the jersey-knit mesh of tiny veins, arteries and capillaries in our skin, and for exactly the same purposes—to keep the cylinders from over-heating.

In the lower temperatures of winter this margin of heat to spare is used up and the body has to call upon thick clothing, more food and fires in the house to check the escape of heat and restore balance.

In summer the boot is on the other foot and the body's concern is to get rid of the surplus heat over and above that required for house-warming purposes.

But we have astoundingly astute and resourceful mechanism in our little interiors.

Once let the thermometer register 80 degrees in the shade and it pumps half the blood in our bodies out into our radiators, our surface blood-vessels, until we reddened and glow and puff up like turkey cocks.

Ten degrees higher and open come all the pores and water bubbles out all over our glistening, sweat-beaded surfaces, cooling us off faster than Old Sol can heat us up.

How much faster and what a wide margin of safety we have, may be gathered from what our heat-regulating center can do when its put upon its mettle, starts out for a record, so to speak.

INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

Such extraordinary temperatures could be endured without injury by men working in blast furnaces, smelters and rolling mills that one day a group of scientists studying the problems of animal body-heat decided to make an endurance test.

Volunteers were called for and a group of vigorous young men in perfect health were placed in a chamber whose temperature could be raised at will, and submitted to higher and higher degrees of heat.

Plenty of time was taken to allow them to adjust themselves to the increasing heat, until finally at the end of two weeks' training they were able to sit, move about and even take light exercise without much discomfort, or any injurious effect whatever in a temperature of 180 degrees—only 22 degrees below the boiling point.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego in the fiery furnace were almost equalled!

WATER THEIR GUARDIAN.

The secret of their resistance, of course, was water which they drank profusely and evaporated equally so from their skins in the bone-dry air of the hot chamber.

How profusely may be judged

from the fact that during their final "salamander" test they gulped down nearly a gallon an hour!

So that the first and most important step to protect both first and second childhood infants from the wilting and blasting effects of summer heat is to provide an abundant and readily accessible supply of pure, cool, fresh water by the quart and the gallon.

Give nature a free hand to make full use of all she needs of the greatest cooler and cleanser in the wide world—H₂O.

AN ABSURD NOTION.

It seems almost absurd to insist upon such a self-evident, common-sense procedure, but unfortunately it is grievously necessary, for we have, as usual in health matters, the whole tradition of the past to fight.

According to this, as loudly and incessantly brayed by Wise Women, village oracles and would-be health reformers, nothing is so dangerous and so deadly as cold raw water!

You must not drink it at meals because it dilutes the gastric juice, nor between meals because it chills the stomach and stops the process of digestion!

It is deadly to drink when you're "hot up," for it will give you colic and dysentery, besides "chilling your blood"—whatever that may mean.

Almost every ancient and popular list of "Rules for Health" ended with "Don't drink any more water than you can help."

BASIS FOR THE TABOO.

There was a certain, though small, amount of rational basis, for this taboo in an earlier day before wells and water supplies were kept clean, and almost every town and city drinking water reeked with sewage.

But that, thank Heaven, has been swept away and now the taboo can be lifted and young and old not merely permitted, but urged to drink all the water their thirst calls for.

Here we have an instinct to aid us, as usual.

Let the water be agreeably cool, for part of its value depends on its internal "water-cooling" effect.

"If it does not come cool enough from the tap or well, there is no objection to adding a small piece of ice."

For ice now is almost as thoroughly guarded and inspected as water is.

It has also an additional protection, because in the process of freezing nearly all particles of solid matter, including dirt and germs, sink toward the bottom, and are squeezed out of the ice by the swelling and increase of pressure, which occurs when water freezes.

EFFECT OF ICE ON GERMS.

And late investigations have shown that even if typhoid germs (for instance) get into the ice, though they can be recovered alive on microscopic examination three and even six months later, they have been so badly chilled and weakened by their long marooning on, or rather in an iceberg, that they cannot grow and cause infection when injected into experimental animals.

Actually the number of cases of typhoid clearly traceable to polluted ice is extremely small.

The water should be as fresh as possible, because fresh water contains considerable amounts of air, brought down and mixed with it when it falls from the clouds as rain, which make it both pleasant and wholesome to drink.

The eating of abundance of ripe fruit and green vegetables and salads should be encouraged in summer, because all these contain from 80 to 90 per cent of water. Here again instinct comes to our aid.

PLAIN WATER FAST.

Lemonade and other fruit juice drinks are also excellent, but for real, blood-cooling, life-saving, sunstroke preventing flushing, nothing is half so good as pure, plain water.

Anything that you put in it lessens the amount you can drink without upsetting the stomach. Keep healthy, well fed, well-rested, well-flushed inside and out with gallons of pure cool water and sunstroke and heat prostration will have no terrors for you.

The heat that harms is from within you, not from without.

Poor Eyesight.

TOLEDO, June 10.—Judge Austin, let me go and we will be even, because I voted for you last election," said Felix Matusan.

"Take another look, I am Judge Cohen—\$25 and costs," said the court.